



SUPERMAN

Also *Tommy*
TOMORROW SPACE PLANETEER



ACTION COMICS

NO. 184
SEPT.

10c

CAN
SUPERMAN
PREVENT HISTORY
FROM REPEATING
ITSELF?

Read *"The
COVERED
WAGON
of DOOM!"*



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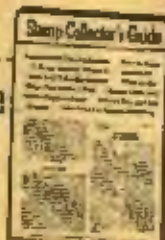
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SUPERMAN

Vol. 1, No. 154

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO, A COVERED WAGON UNDER THE LEADERSHIP OF FAMED FRONTIER SCOUT, DAVEY WHITMORE, STRUCK WEST-WARD ACROSS AN UN-EXPLORED WILDERNESS! NOW, A DESCENDANT OF DAVEY WHITMORE SEEMS TO REPEAT THAT EPIC JOURNEY IN EVERY DETAIL! BUT STRANGE FORCES ARE WAKENED TO CHALLENGE HIM BY THIS APPEAR TOO MUCH FOR EVEN SUPERMAN! FOR THE FABULOUS MAN OF STEEL MUST EXPLAIN THE AMAZING DUPLICATE DISASTERS THAT THREATEN...

THE COVERED WAGON OF DOOM!

A SIMILAR STORM ALMOST WRECKED A COVERED WAGON AT THIS SAME SPOT EXACTLY A HUNDRED YEARS AGO! CAN HISTORY BE REPEATING ITSELF?

IT-IT'S NO USE! WE'LL NEVER SURVIVE THIS SANDSTORM!

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ONE AFTERNOON IN METROPOLIS, AS AN AMATEUR PILOT DITCHES HIS FLAMING PLANE...



I-I THOUGHT I WAS A Goner! I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT WENT WRONG WITH MY PLANE!

AND, LATER, IN THE HOSPITAL WHERE DON WHITMORE RECOVERS FROM HIS HARROWING EXPERIENCE, HE IS VISITED BY REPORTERS, INCLUDING CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE OF THE DAILY PLANET.



MY DOCTOR ORDERED ME TO TAKE A COMPLETE REST! MY NERVES ARE IN BAD SHAPE FROM MY CLOSE BRUSH WITH DEATH! SO I'M TURNING OVER CONTROL OF THE WHITMORE INDUSTRIAL EMPIRE TO MY ASSOCIATE HERE, JOHN LATTISON...

...AND I'M GOING TO TAKE THE MOST EXCITING VACATION I'VE EVER HAD! I'M GOING TO RETRACE STEPS BY STEP THE JOURNEY ACROSS THE COUNTRY MY ANCESTOR, DAVEY WHITMORE, MADE IN A COVERED WAGON JUST ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO!



SO, NEXT DAY, AT A LUMBER YARD IN METROPOLIS...



THAT COVERED WAGON IS AN EXACT DUPLICATE OF THE ONE DAVEY WHITMORE RODE WITH! I'M HAVING THEM BUILD IT ACCORDING TO THE DESCRIPTION DAVEY WHITMORE LEFT!

LATER, WHEN DON WHITMORE ATTEMPTS TO SIGN UP A CREW...

BUT-BUT I'M A BANK TELLER, MR. WHITMORE! I-I'VE NEVER HAD ANY EXPERIENCE IN ROUGHING IT!

YOU'RE THE DESCENDANT OF A MAN WHO RODE WITH DAVEY WHITMORE, MY ANCESTOR, IN HIS COVERED WAGON! I'LL PAY YOU TRIPLE YOUR SALARY IF YOU'LL MAKE THE TRIP WITH ME!



G-GOLLY! I CAN'T TURN DOWN AN OFFER LIKE THAT!

GOOD! I'M DETERMINED TO HAVE ONLY DESCENDANTS OF PEOPLE WHO WERE ON THAT FIRST TRIP! I WANT EVERYTHING TO BE EXACTLY THE SAME!





AND AT AN INDIAN VILLAGE...

THAT WOODEN IDOL OF **PUNWANGEE** WAS IN THE ORIGINAL COVERED WAGON A HUNDRED YEARS AGO! MY ANCESTOR BROUGHT IT ALONG AS A PEACE OFFERING TO THE INDIANS!

YOU ARE FOOLISH MAN TO TAKE **PUNWANGEE** FROM THIS VILLAGE!

I'M ONLY BORROWING THE IDOL, MEDICINE MAN! AND I'M PAYING WELL FOR IT!

YOU DEFEY THE FATES, WHITE MAN! **PUNWANGEE** IS VERY POWERFUL! SOMETIMES HE PLAYS GREAT JOSES UPON THOSE WHO DISPLEASE HIM, AND HIS JOSES CAN BE DANGEROUS...



WHAT DID YOU THINK OF THAT INDIAN MEDICINE MAN'S WARNING, LATTISON? YOU KNOW HE SOUNDED AS THOUGH HE REALLY MEANT IT!

JUST IDIOTIC MUMBO-JUMBO, MR. WHITMORE! THAT IDOL IS HARMLESS ENOUGH! BUT I DO WISH YOU'D GIVE UP THE WHOLE IDEA OF THIS TRIP! THE DOCTOR WARNED THAT YOUR NERVES MIGHT NOT STAND THE STRAIN!

BUT AT LAST DON WHITMORE'S PREPARATIONS ARE COMPLETE, AND A LARGE CROWD GATHERS IN METROPOLIS TO WITNESS THE START OF HIS JOURNEY...

THEY'LL BE STARTING ANY SECOND, LOIS!

CLARK! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!



I'M GOING TO ASK WHITMORE TO LET ME GO ALONG ON THIS TRIP WITH HIM! THEN I CAN GIVE A FULL, DAY-BY-DAY REPORT TO THE **DAILY PLANET**!

BUT, LOIS, DON'T YOU THINK YOU OUGHT TO ASK PERRY WHITE FOR PERMISSION? AFTER ALL, HE'S THE EDITOR, AND...

DON'T BE AN OLD FUSS-POT, CLARK! PERRY HAS A REAL NOSE FOR NEWS--AND HE'S BOUND TO AGREE THAT THIS IS A WONDERFUL IDEA! I'LL TALK TO MR. WHITMORE ABOUT IT RIGHT NOW!

OH-OH! SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT WHEREVER LOIS GOES, TROUBLE IS BOUND TO FOLLOW!



SOON AFTER LOIS LANE GOES ABOARD, WHIPS CRACK, HORSE VOICES SHOUT, AND THE COVERED WAGON BEGINS TO ROLL...

THAT TRUCK! IT'LL NEVER STOP IN TIME! MY PREDICTION ABOUT LOIS AND TROUBLE IS COMING TRUE FASTER THAN I THOUGHT!

A LIGHTNING-SWIFT CHANGE OF COSTUME, AND CLARK KENT, REPORTER, BECOMES... SUPERMAN!

HI, THERE, SUPERMAN!

SCREEEE!

TWO DAYS LATER, AS THE COVERED WAGON PUSHES DOGGEDLY ACROSS A SANDY DESERT WASTE...

YOU WON'T HAVE TO LOOK AFTER ME FOR AWHILE! I'M NOT GOING TO BE AROUND METROPOLIS! BYE!

SO LONG!

I'LL CHECK UP ON THAT COVERED WAGON ANYHOW! WITH LOIS AS A PASSENGER, ANYTHING MAY HAPPEN, AND PROBABLY WILL!

THAT SANDSTORM IS GETTING WORSE! BETTER STOP HERE UNTIL THE WIND DIES DOWN!

WHOW! THIS IS A REAL STORM, MR. WHITMORE! I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR LOOKING WORRIED!

THAT ISN'T WHAT WORRIES ME! ACCORDING TO THIS OLD DIARY OF DAVEY WHITMORE'S, HIS COVERED WAGON RAN INTO A TERRIBLE SANDSTORM AT THIS SAME SPOT—A HUNDRED YEARS AGO!

GOLLY! THAT'S AN AMAZING COINCIDENCE!

IS IT A COINCIDENCE? IT—IT ALMOST SEEMS AS THOUGH WE WERE DOOMED TO SUFFER THE SAME FATE OF THAT OTHER JOURNEY... AS THOUGH S-SOMEONE WERE PLAYING A TREMBLING JOKE ON US...



ACTION COMICS



PRESENTLY, WHEN SUPERMAN ARRIVES TO KEEP AN EYE ON THE COVERED WAGON'S PROGRESS...

THEY'RE CAUGHT IN A FREAK SANDSTORM! IF I DON'T ACT FAST, THOSE SAND DRIFTS WILL BURY THEM COMPLETELY!



SOON AFTERWARD, AT A LAKESIDE CARNIVAL...

IT WAS A MISTAKE, PITCHING OUR TENT SHOW AT THIS LAKE! THERE'S NO BUSINESS AT ALL!

WHO CAN BLAME PEOPLE FOR NOT COMING TO THIS LAKE? THE WATER'S FINE, BUT THE BEACH IS NOTHING BUT PEBBLES! PEOPLE WANT SAND!



MAY I BORROW YOUR CANVAS TENT, GENTLEMEN? I THINK I'VE GOT A SOLUTION FOR YOUR PROBLEM!

NULL?...SUPERMAN SURE, TAKE ANYTHING YOU WANT!



SWIFTLY RESHAPING THE BLOWING CANVAS INTO A WIND-SAIL...

SAILORS USE A WIND-SAIL TO CATCH FRESH AIR ON DECK, AND CARRY IT BELOW TO THE CABINS!



BUT I'LL USE IT TO CATCH THE FLYING SAND, AND DIVERT IT ELSEWHERE! I CAN SECURE IT WITH THIS SPLIT TREE TRUNK...



JUST LIKE A HOSE! AT THE RATE SAND IS BLOWING THROUGH, IT WON'T TAKE LONG TO BUILD UP A NICE BEACH OVER AT THE LAKE!



AND WHEN SUPERMAN RETURNS THE HUGE CANVAS TENT.

SAY—THIS IS A SWELL BEACH! LET'S GO SWIMMING HERE, AND TAKE IN THE TINY SHOW LATER!

GOLLY, SUPERMAN SOLVED OUR PROBLEM!

MAIN ENTRANCE



I TURNED THAT SANDSTORM TO GOOD ACCOUNT! WON'T TAKE THE FOLKS IN THE COVERED WAGONS LONG TO DIG THEMSELVES OUT NOW! BUT LOIS IS HAVING A MORE EXCITING JOURNEY THAN SHE BARGAINED FOR!



ONCE AGAIN, THE COVERED WAGON TRAIN ROLLS FORWARD, ACROSS THE VAST, EMPTY PLAINS.



THIS IS THE WAY THE COUNTRY MUST HAVE LOOKED TO DAVEY WHITMORE A HUNDRED YEARS AGO!

NOT A SIGN OF ANOTHER HUMAN BEING! NOT A BUILDING, OR...

IT'S BERRIE, LOIS! SOMEHOW I GET THE FEELING THAT WE'RE ACTUALLY TRAVELING IN THE PAST... AS THOUGH ALL OF US HAD BEEN MAGICALLY TRANSPORTED BACK A CENTURY AND ARE RELIVING WHAT ACTUALLY HAPPENED TO MY ANCESTOR, DAVEY WHITMORE.



THAT'S JUST PLAIN SILLY, MR. WHITMORE! THINGS LIKE THAT DON'T REALLY HAPPEN!

I...I SUPPOSE NOT! I'M JUST LETTING MY NERVES GET THE BEST OF ME, AND—AND I MUSTN'T DO THAT...

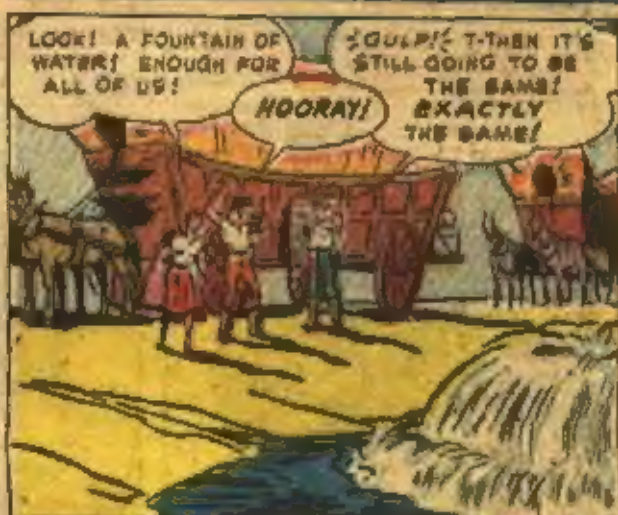
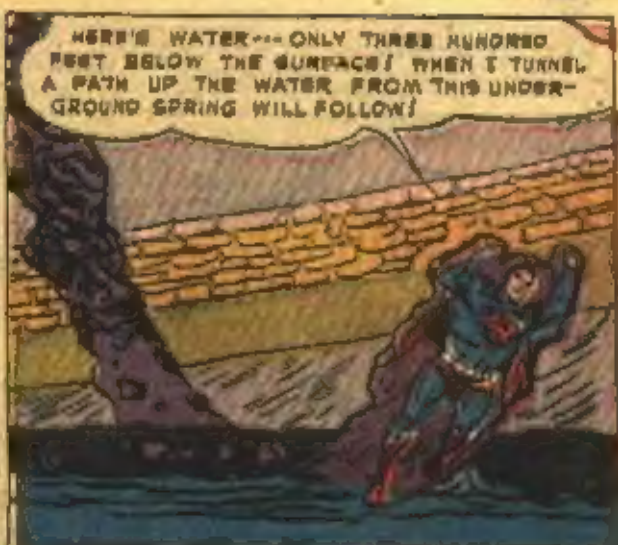
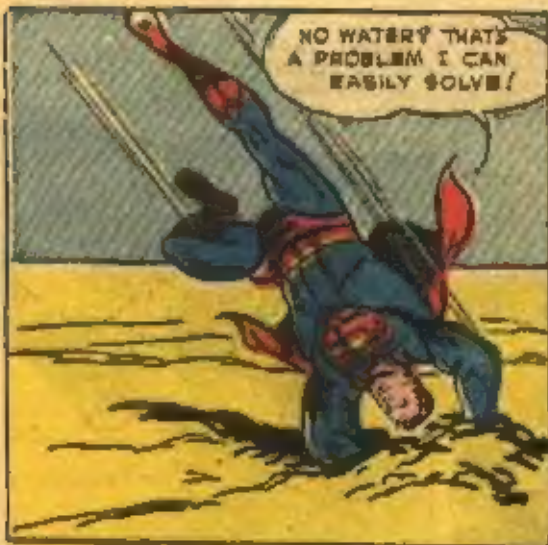


SHORTLY AFTERWARD...

THIS WATER HOLE IS WHERE DAVEY WHITMORE AND HIS COVERED WAGON STOPPED A HUNDRED YEARS AGO! STRANGE, BUT I NEVER COUNTED ON ITS BEING DRY NOW!

OUR WATER SUPPLY IS PRACTICALLY GONE! WHAT'LL WE DO?







SUDDENLY THERE IS A MUTED THUNDER OF DISTANT HOOVES, AND THEN A BLACK TIDAL WAVE OF HORNED FURY SWEEPS UPON THE WAGON TRAIN...



A STAMPEDING HERD OF BUFFALO. THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THERE AREN'T THAT MANY BUFFALO IN THE WHOLE COUNTRY IN THIS DAY AND AGE!



SWIFTLY, THE MAN OF STEEL LEAPS INTO ACTION!

JUST THE SAME, THAT STAMPEDING HERD MAY CAUSE A LOT OF TROUBLE! I'VE GOT TO HEAD THEM OFF—WITHOUT HURTING THEM! THIS ROCKY PEAK WILL HELP ME DO IT!



RACING JUST AHEAD OF THE CHARGING BUFFALO...

BY USING SUPER-PRESSURE, I CAN CRUSH THE ROCK TO FORM A GRADUALLY INCLINED PATH!



AND FINALLY...

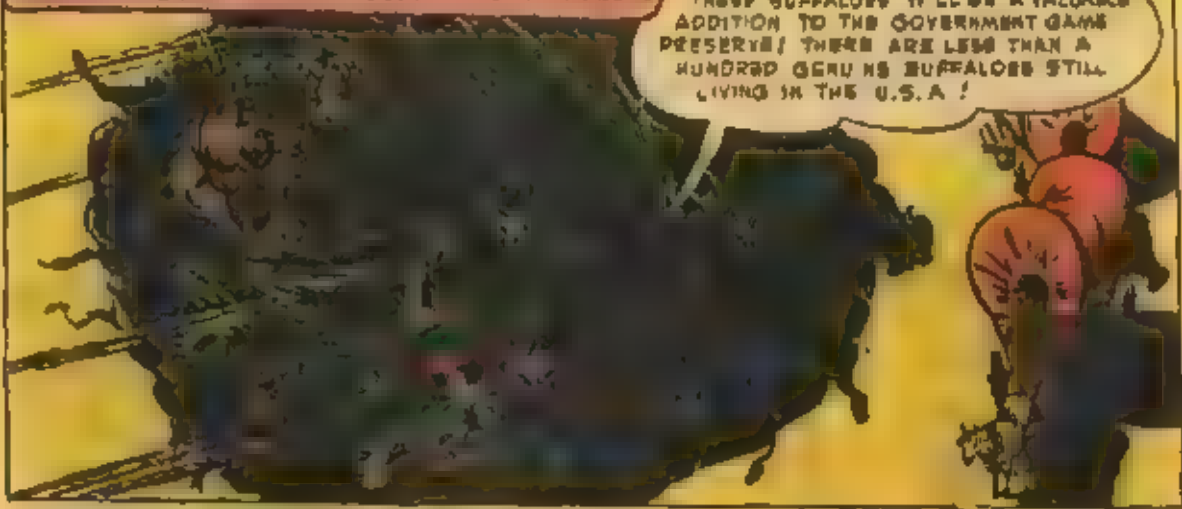
NOW THAT HERD CAN KEEP CHARGING AROUND THIS CIRCULAR DROME UNTIL THEY'RE GOOD AND TIRED!





HEAVING A GIANT NET OF CLOSELY WOVEN LINES...

THESE BUFFALOES WILL BE A VALUABLE ADDITION TO THE GOVERNMENT GAME PRESERVE! THERE ARE LESS THAN A HUNDRED GENUINE BUFFALOES STILL LIVING IN THE U.S.A.!



SHORTLY AFTER SUPERMAN DEPARTS...

MR. WHITMORE!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

PUNWANEH IS THE ONE WHO'S BRINGING THESE CALAMITIES UPON US! I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO THAT MEDICINE MAN...

YOU LISTEN TO ME DONALD WHITMORE! YOU'RE LETTING YOUR NERVES GET THE BEST OF YOU! IF YOU DON'T STOP THIS YOU'LL REALLY GO CRAZY!

I-I...

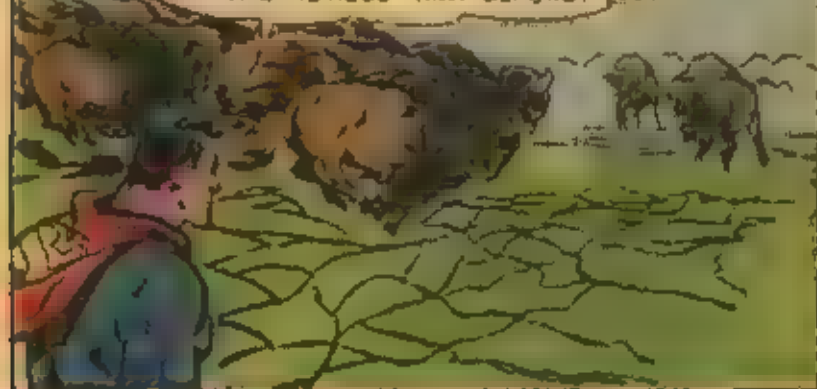
THANKS! I NEEDED THAT SHAK-UP! I MUSTN'T LOSE CONTROL OF MYSELF! BUT I WISH I COULD EXPLAIN THE FANTASTIC THINGS THAT HAVE BEEN HAPPENING

SO DO I! NOW COULD A HERD OF BUFFALO SUDDENLY APPEAR OUT OF NOWHERE? IT'S NO WONDER WHITMORE IS CRACKING UP! THIS IS ENOUGH TO DRIVE ME LOONEY, TOO!



MEANWHILE, SUPERMAN DELIVERS THE CAPTIVE BUFFALO HERD TO THE GOVERNMENT'S GAME PRESERVE...

WHIM! THERE'S THE FEW REMAINING AMERICAN BUFFALOES --- QUEER! I SHOULD HAVE NOTICED THAT BEFORE!



THE NEW HERD OF BUFFALO I DELIVERED ALL HAVE LESS HAIRY BEARDS AND MANTLES! IF MY SUSPICIONS ARE CORRECT, THERE'S DIRTY WORK AFOOT WITH WHITMORE AND HIS COVERED WAGON!





ACTION COMICS



AND AS THE COVERED WAGON TRAIN REACHES ANOTHER SITE MENTIONED IN THE OLD DIARY

THIS IS HALF MOON CLIFF WHERE MY ANCESTOR, DAVEY WHITMORE, AND HIS PARTY WERE NEARLY MASSACRED BY INDIANS IN A SURPRISE ATTACK!

NO DANGER OF THAT HAPPENING ANYMORE, MR WHITMORE!

THERE ARE NO MORE INDIANS LIVING IN THIS TERRITORY! THEY'RE ALL PEACEFULLY MAKING BLANKETS FOR TOURISTS NOW...



ABRUPTLY, A WILD WAR WHOOOP CUTS THROUGH THE AIR, AND FROM THE DARK CLIFFSIDE PAINTED REDMEN SPRING TO THE ATTACK!

INDIANS!

THEY'RE GOING TO ATTACK! SWING THOSE WAGONS AROUND!



AND SOON...

THE INDIANS CAN'T BREAK THROUGH THIS CIRCLE! BUT-BUT WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH AMMUNITION! AND THEY'RE BOUND TO FIND IT OUT SOON!



THE SILENCE! PUNWASHEE HAS MADE US MEET THE SAME DISASTERS THAT OVERTOOK THE FIRST WAGON TRAIN! AND NOW WE'RE ALL DOOMED TO DIE.

LOAD THAT MUSKET AND STOP TALKING!

I SURE WE'VE BROUGHT ALONG MORE MODERN WEAPONS THAN THESE FLINTLOCK MUSKETS! BUT WHATEVER HAPPENS, WE'LL SELL OUR LIVES DEARLY!

IF ONLY SUPERMAN WERE HERE NOW!





ACTION COMICS



AS THOUGH IN ANSWER TO LOIS' FERVENT WISH...

INDIANS --- ATTACKING THE WAGON TRAIN! I'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST--AND MAKE SURE I GET ALL OF THEM AT ONCE!

THERE'S BOUND TO BE A USEFUL METAL DOWN HERE! AH--- THIS COPPER WILL DO!

SQUEEZING OUT THE RAW COPPER TO FORM A SLENDER, TENSILE WIRE, SUPERMAN ATTACHES IT BETWEEN TWO HUGE TREES...

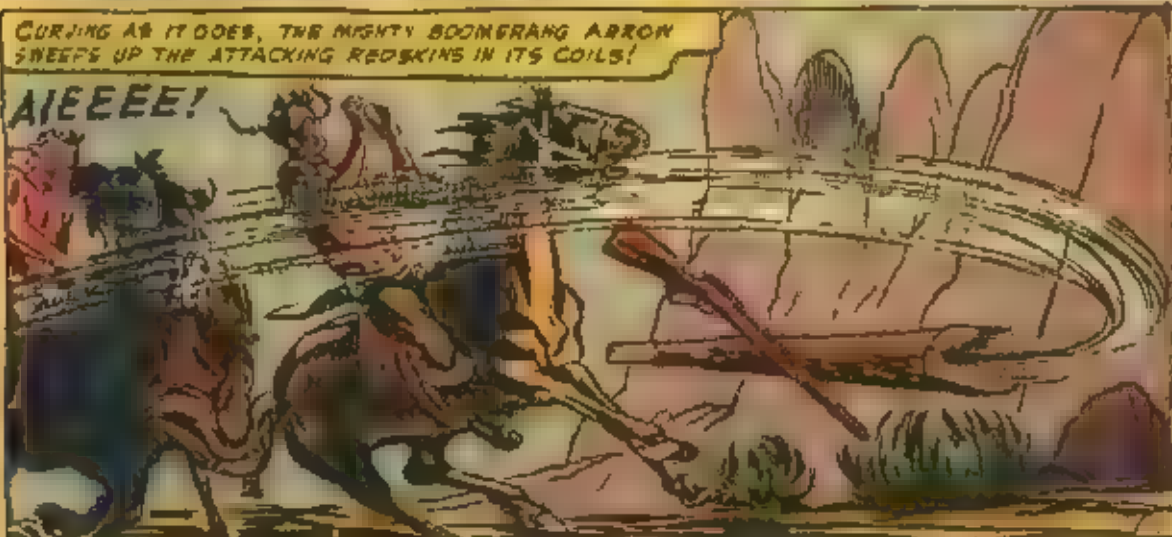
NOW I'LL ATTACH THE REST OF THE COPPER WIRE TO THIS BOOMERANG ARROW I'M FORMING FROM THIS DEAD TREE TRUNK

THE ARROW'S CURVED SO IT WILL DESCRIBE A SHORT, TIGHT CIRCLE WITH THE TRAILING WIRE! NOW TO CALCULATE THE ANGLE AND THE DISTANCE AND

..LET IT GO!

CURVING AS IT DOES, THE MIGHTY BOOMERANG ARROW SWEEPS UP THE ATTACKING REDSKINS IN ITS COILS!

AIEEEE!





BUT NEW AND TERRIBLE
DANGER THREATENS...

IT'S GOING
TO BE CLOSE!

EEK! THAT GUNPOWDER
BARREL THE FLAMING
ARROW WILL SET IT OFF,
AND KILL US ALL!



A TREMENDOUS WAVE BY THE MAN OF STEEL SENDS
THE FLAMING GUNPOWDER BARREL FLYING TOWARD THE
CLIFF...

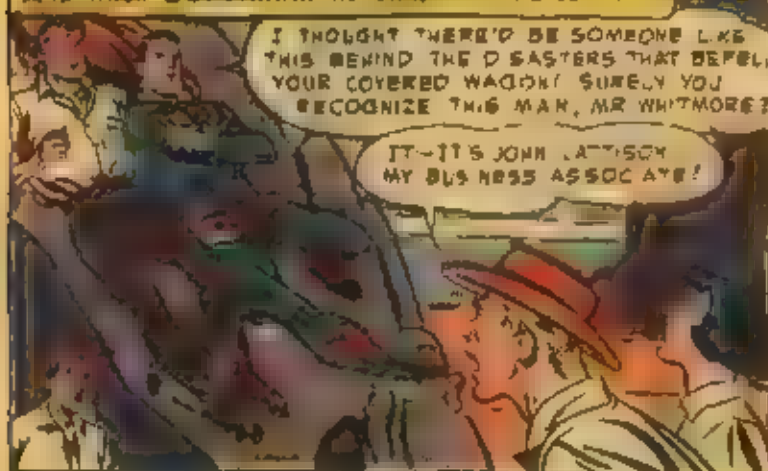
JUST LIKE A HAND GRENADE!
I SAW SOMEONE LURKING UP
THERE WATCHING THE BATTLE!
THE EXPLOSION WILL DAZE HIM,
WITHOUT DOING ANY HARM!



AND WHEN SUPERMAN RETURNS WITH THE CULPRIT

I THOUGHT THERE'D BE SOMEONE LIKE
THIS BEHIND THE DISASTERS THAT BEFELL
YOUR COVERED WAGON! SURELY YOU
RECOGNIZE THIS MAN, MR. WHITMORE?

IT--IT'S JOHN LATTISON,
MY BUSINESS ASSOCIATE!



JOHN LATTISON WENT TO A LOT
OF TROUBLE TO DUPLICATE
THE DISASTERS! HE SET UP
AN EXPENSIVE WIND MACHINE
TO SET UP THE SANDSTORM
IN THE DESERT, AND IMPORTED
BUFFALOES FROM THE LITHUA-
NIAN FORESTS! BUT I SUSPECTED
WHAT WAS HAPPENING, WHEN I
NOTICED HOW THE LITHUANIAN
BUFFALOES DIFFERED FROM
OUR OWN AMERICAN TYPE!



LATTISON WAS PLAYING FOR BIG
STAKES! IT EVEN PAID HIM TO
HIRE AMERICAN GANGSTERS, AND
DRESS THEM UP AS INDIANS FOR
THAT FAKE RAID ON THE WAGON
THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE THE
FINISHING TOUCH...

I--I WANTED
TO DRIVE WHITMORE
CRAZY! THEN THE
COURT WOULD
HAVE APPOINTED ME
AS HIS SUCCESSOR IN
RUNNING AN INDUSTRIAL
EMPIRE! I ONLY FAILED
BECAUSE SUPERMAN
INTERFERED...

AND SO, SOMETIME LATER, BACK AT THE
DAILY PLANET...

IT WAS AN EXCITING TRIP,
LOIS-- AND IT'S MAKING A
GREAT SERIES OF
ARTICLES FOR THE
DAILY PLANET!
DON'T YOU WISH YOU
COULD HAVE LIVED BACK IN
THE DAYS WHEN THERE
WERE REAL COVERED WAGONS?

NO, CLARK!
THERE WOULD
NOT HAVE BEEN
ANY SUPERMAN
BACK THEN!
AND THEN? WHAT WOULD
LIFE BE LIKE
WITHOUT
HIM?





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POLIO

Research
will mean
Victory!

GAMMA GLOBULIN—
obtained from human blood—
protects for a few weeks.
But it is in very short supply.



When POLIO is around
follow these PRECAUTIONS

1. Keep clean
2. Don't get lipped
3. Avoid raw groups
4. Don't get chilled

A VACCINE

is not ready for 1952 but
there is hope for the future



THE NATIONAL FEDERATION
FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS

BUTZ asks: **How SAFE is YOUR DRIVING?**

IT TOOK SOME REAL TALKING TO PERSUADE BUSIE TO RIDE TO THE BEACH IN MY JALOPY INSTEAD OF BUZZY'S! NOW I'LL SHOW HER SOME SLICK DRIVING!



HEY, BUTZ, LOOK AT THAT SILLY KID---HE'S TAKING THAT HIGH SCHOOL TRAINING COURSE!

WHAT'S SO SILLY ABOUT IT? I THINK IT'S A SWELL WAY OF LEARNING HOW TO DRIVE PROPERLY, AND THAT MEANS **NOT** THE WAY YOU DRIVE, WOLFIE!



IZZIAT SO? I'M A NATURAL-BORN DRIVER!

BUT YOU STILL HAVE TO OBEY THE RULES! WHY ARE YOU PASSING THAT TRUCK FROM THE INSIDE WHEN YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO?

AND DON'T FORGET WE MAKE A LEFT TURN AT THE NEXT CORNER!



TAKE IT EASY LITTLE OL' WOLFIE HAS **EVERYTHING** UNDER CONTROL!



HEY!

SEE? NOTHING TO Worry TO Worry



WHY, YA LITTLE PIP-SQUEAK, I OUGHTA BREAK YA IN TWO!

'BYE WOLFIE! WE DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING TO WIND UP---BUT WE'RE GOING TO THE BEACH WITH JIM! HE BELONGS TO THE SAFE OR WERE CLUB!





CONGO BILL

ALL THE WORLD KNOWS CONGO BILL AS A COURAGEOUS ADVENTURER AND DARING EXPLORER. BUT THEN ONE DARK DAY HE MEETS DEFEAT AND RAPIDLY BECOMES...

"The FORGOTTEN MAN of the JUNGLE!"

SHOW
featuring

SHOWS
ing
180

HA, HA--- LOOK HOW THE BRAVE AND CLEVER CONGO BILL MUST EARN HIS LIVING NOW THAT WE HAVE DEFEATED HIM--- AS A PERFORMER IN A CHEAP SIDESHOW!

ONE DAY, AS CONGO BILL ARRIVES AT A SMALL JUNGLE VILLAGE ON THE WEST COAST OF CYLON...

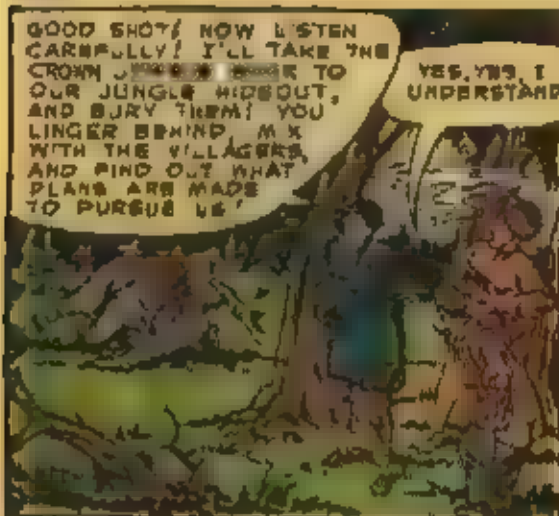
YOU'RE JUST IN TIME, CONGO BILL! THIEVES HAVE JUST STOLEN THE CROWN DIAMONDS YOU HAVE COME HERE TO GUARD! QUICK--- AFTER THEM!

BUT, AS THE INTREPID ADVENTURER TAKES UP THE PURSUIT...

YES, AJMER!

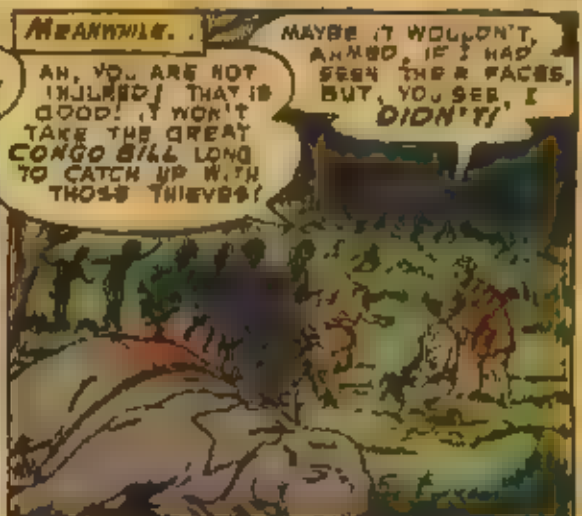
IT IS CONGO BILL! LET HIM HAVE IT WITH THE ELEPHANT GUN!

BOOM



GOOD SHOT! NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY! I'LL TAKE THE CROWN JEWELS TO OUR JUNGLE HIDEOUT, AND BURY THEM! YOU LINGER BEHIND WITH THE VILLAGERS, AND FIND OUT WHAT PLANS ARE MADE TO PURSUE US!

YES, YES, I UNDERSTAND!



MEANWHILE...

AH, YOU ARE NOT INJURED! THAT IS GOOD! IT WON'T TAKE THE GREAT CONGO BILL LONG TO CATCH UP WITH THOSE THIEVES!

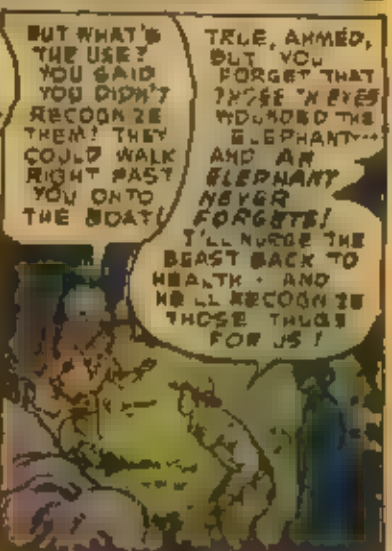
MAYBE IT WOULDN'T, AHMED, IF I HAD SEEN THEIR FACES. BUT, YOU SEE, I DIDN'T!



YOU DID NOT RECOGNIZE THEM? ALAS, ALL IS LOST! THE JUNGLE IS DEEP---THEY COULD HIDE THEMSELVES IN IT FOR A DOZEN YEARS!

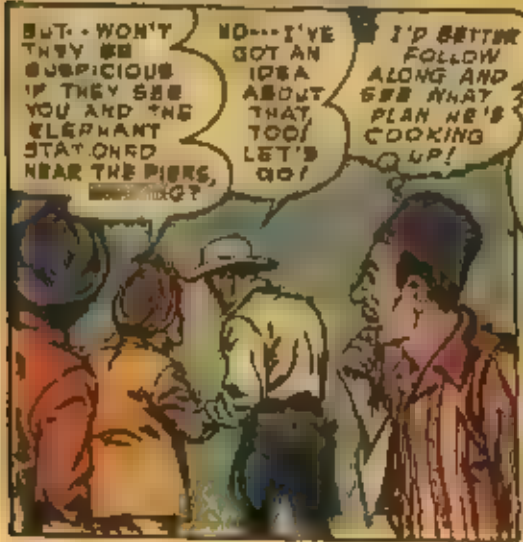
TAKE IT EASY, AHMED-- THERE'S STILL A CHANCE!

THESE JEWELS WON'T DO THE THIEVES ANY GOOD IN THE JUNGLE! THEY'RE BOUND TO TRY TO GET THEM OUT OF CEYLON-- AND, FORTUNATELY, THE ONLY WAY OUT IS THROUGH THE PORT OF PUTTALAM! THAT'S WHERE WE'LL WAIT FOR THEM!



BUT WHAT'S THE USE? YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T RECOGNIZE THEM! THEY COULD WALK RIGHT PAST YOU ONTO THE BOAT!

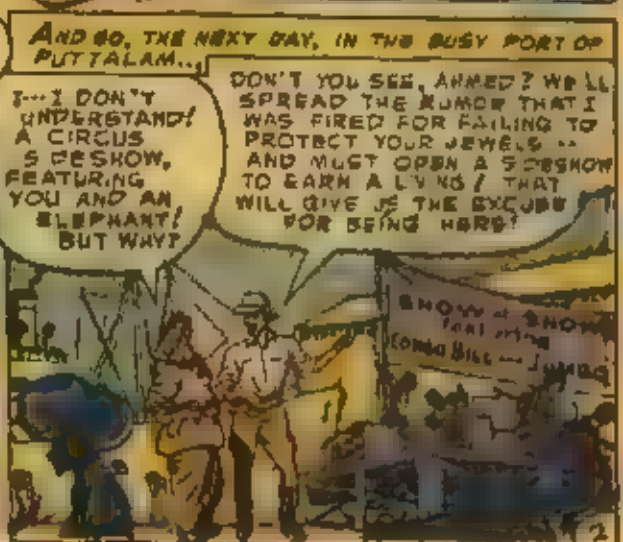
TRUE, AHMED, BUT YOU FORGET THAT THOSE 'X' EYES WOUND THE ELEPHANT-- AND AN ELEPHANT NEVER FORGETS! I'LL NURSE THE BEAST BACK TO HEALTH-- AND HE'LL RECOGNIZE THOSE THUGS FOR US!



BUT-- WON'T THEY BE SUSPICIOUS IF THEY SEE YOU AND THE ELEPHANT STATIONED NEAR THE PIERS, HONORABLE?

NO--- I'VE GOT AN IDEA ABOUT THAT, TOO! LET'S GO!

I'D BETTER FOLLOW ALONG AND SEE WHAT PLAN HE'S COOKING UP!

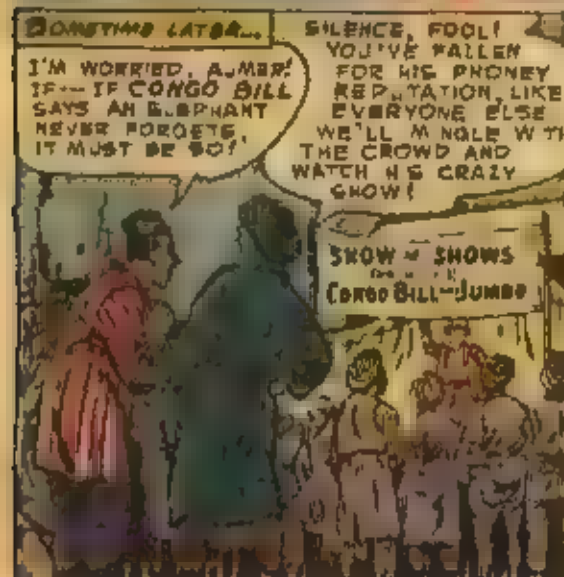
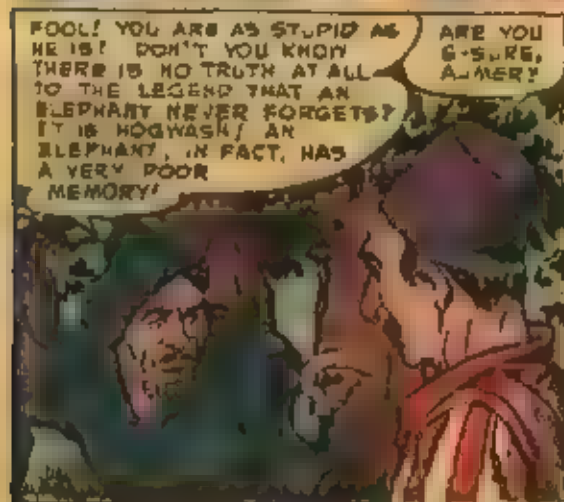
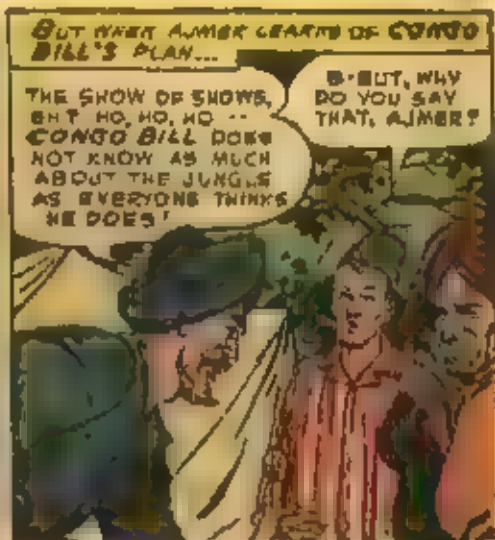
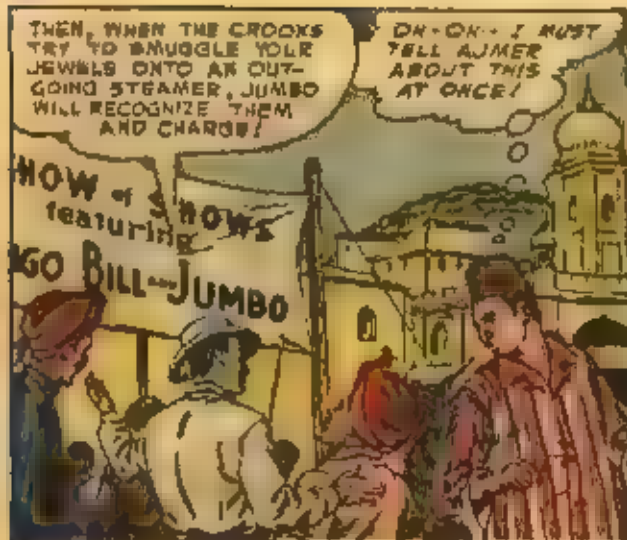


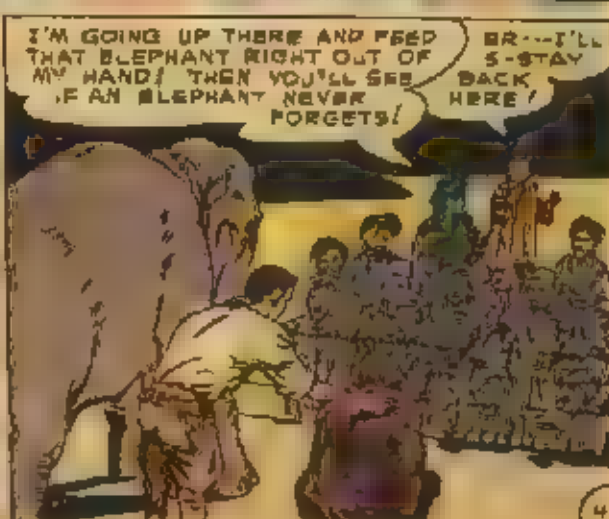
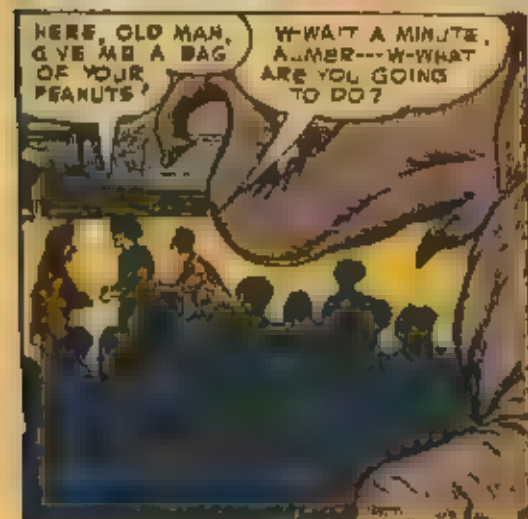
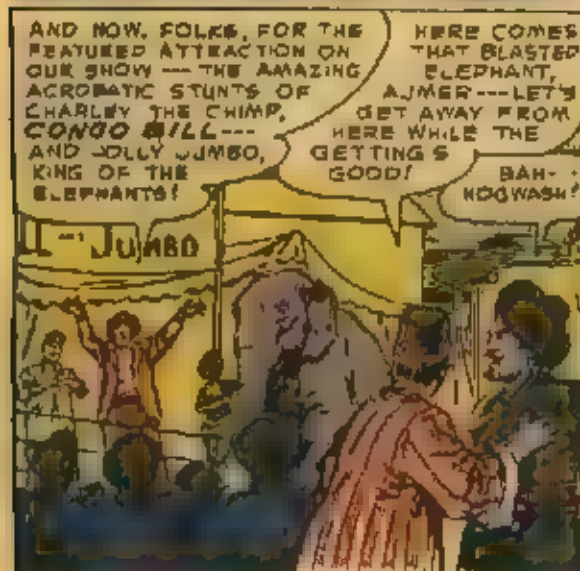
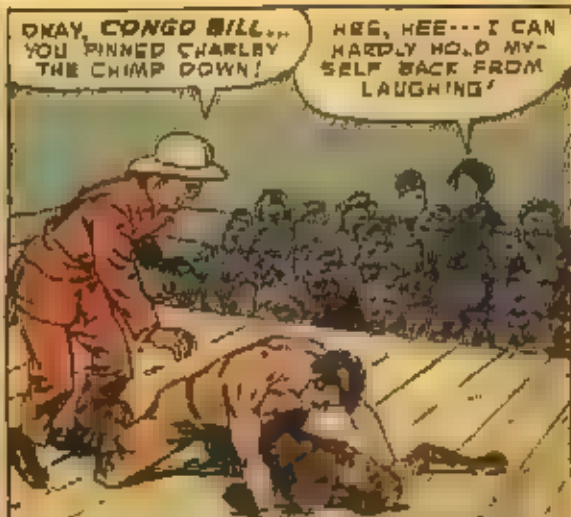
AND SO, THE NEXT DAY, IN THE BUSY PORT OF PUTTALAM...

I--- I DON'T UNDERSTAND! A CIRCUS? A CIRCUS? SURE, SHOW, FEATHERING YOU AND AN ELEPHANT! BUT WHY?

DON'T YOU SEE, AHMED? WE'LL SPREAD THE RUMOR THAT I WAS FIRED FOR FAILING TO PROTECT YOUR JEWELS-- AND MUST OPEN A SHOWSHOW TO EARN A LIVING! THAT WILL GIVE US THE EXCUSE FOR BEING HERE!

SHOW A SHOW FOR THE CONGO BILL-- JUNGLE







THEN, AS AJMER BOLDLY EXTENDS HIS HAND CONTAINING PEANUTS TO THE ELEPHANT...



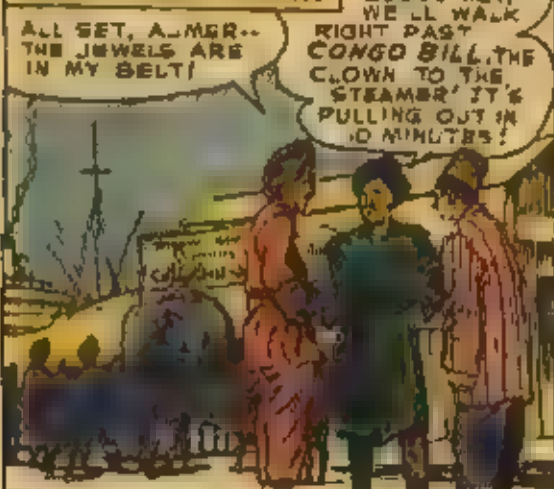
SO AJMER WAS RIGHT! NOT ONLY ABOUT THE ELEPHANT NOT REMEMBERING-- BUT ABOUT CONGO BILL BEING A PHONEY!

SOON... SATISFIED? NOW HOP BACK TO OUR HOR-OUT AND ON THOSE JEWELS UP! WE'LL TAKE THE NEXT BOAT OUT OF CEYLON!



RIGHT, AJMER!

THUS, AN HOUR LATER...



ALL SET, AJMER-- THE JEWELS ARE IN MY BELT!

GOOD! NOW WE'LL WALK RIGHT PAST CONGO BILL, THE CLOWN TO THE STEAMER! IT'S PULLING OUT IN 10 MINUTES!

BUT, AS THE TRIO PASSED THE GUESHOW...



WHOA, JUMBO, WHOA!

AJMER, THE ELEPHANT-- IT'S ACTING UP!



IT'S CHARGING US!

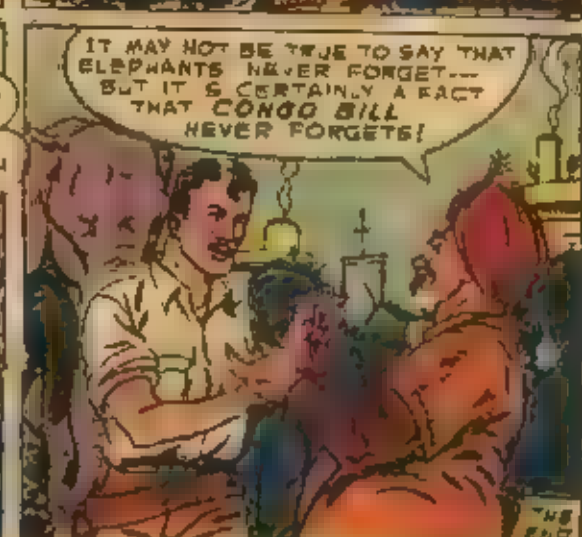
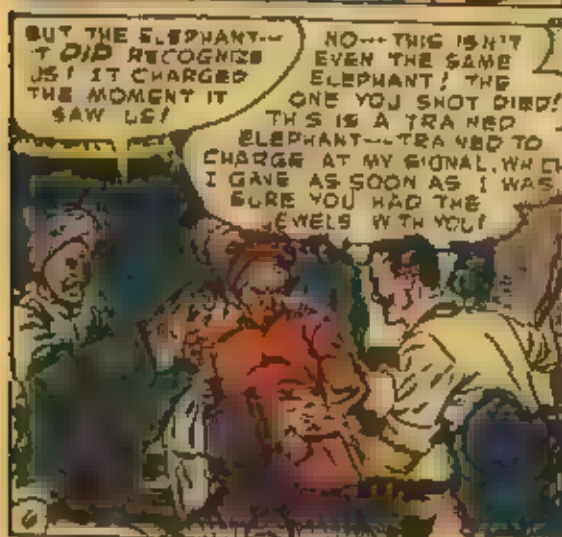
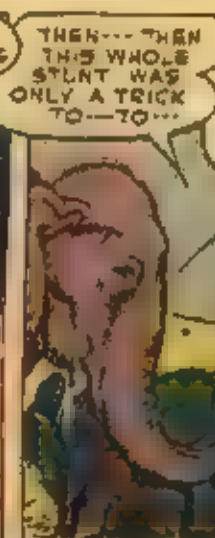
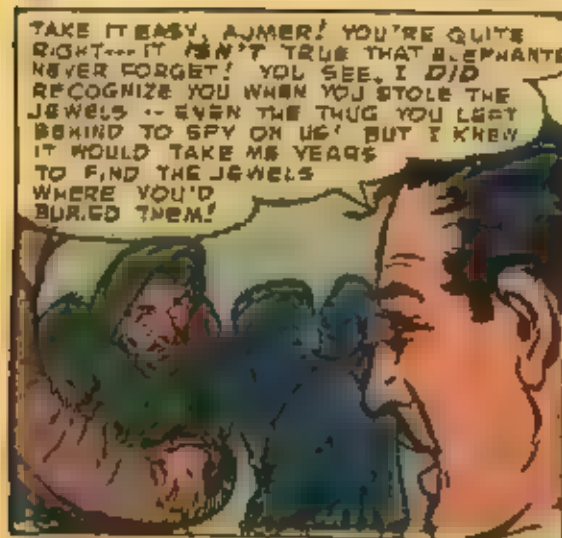
LEMMIE OUT OF HERE!

BUT THIS TIME, THE PURSUIT IS BRIEF, AS...



I---I THOUGHT YOU SAID IT HEN'T TRUE THAT ELEPHANTS NEVER FORGET, AJMER!

IT HEN'T TRUE-- IT ISN'T! I KNOW IT ISN'T! I---I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW THIS ONE REMEMBERED!



DELICIOUS!

America's favorite candy -- tasty, chewy and chocolaty TOOTSIE ROLL.

Tootsie Roll

Tootsie Caramels

Tootsie

VANILLA CHOCOLATE

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"Bendix Coaster Brake"
Your dealer will do the rest

LOOK FOR THE NAME ON THE BRAKE ARM

- PEDALS EASIER
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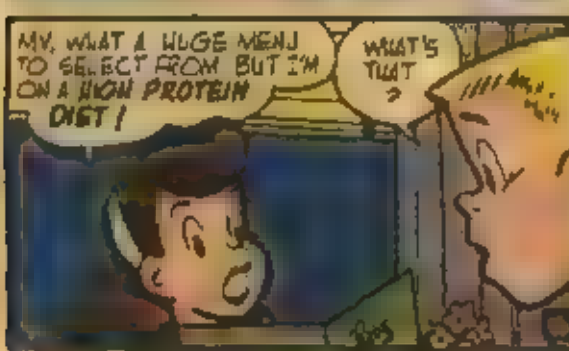


*REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.



JERRY

THE JITTERBUG



SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Jupiter No. 4)

XLI WIGVIX MR FIMRK EF-
PI XB PIEVR X P8X MW XB
YRHVXPOI E PMKKPI KK
E XMQI

SUPERMAN,
c/o ACTION COMICS
440 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

SEPT.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Emblem and Superman Code.

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____



Tommy TOMORROW

THAT ISN'T PART
OF THE COMET DAY
CELEBRATION! IT'S
REAL!

COMET DAY CELEBRATION

JUST AS PEOPLE OF THE 20TH CENTURY HAD THEIR GREAT HOLIDAYS, HOL DAYS, THEIR FOURTH OF JULY, COLUMBUS DAY AND THE LIKE, SO THE PEOPLE OF THE 21ST CENTURY WORLDS HAVE THEIR OWN DIFFERENT HOL DAYS TO COMMEMORATE GREAT EVENTS. BUT THESE EXOTIC CELEBRATIONS CAN BE USED BY CLEVER CROOKS, AS COL. TOMMY TOMORROW OF THE PLANETEERS FINDS OUT WHEN DISASTER STALKS...

"THE HOLIDAYS OF TOMORROW!"

THE ANNUAL CELEBRATION OF **SUNLIGHT DAY** IS A TIME FOR REJOICING AND PAGEANTRY ON THE DARK DISTANT PLANET OF **PLUTO**...

SEE? THAT'S HOW OUR PEOPLE POLISHED **MIRROR MOON** A LONG TIME AGO TO MAKE IT ACT FOREVER AS A **GIANT SUNLIGHT REFLECTOR!**

THIS EARTHMAN, KIMBLE, SURE PUTS ON A WONDERFUL PAGEANT!

BUT SUDDENLY...

LOOK OUT! THAT BIG MODEL OF THE MOON IS FALLING OVER ON US!

THE SUPPORTS MUST HAVE GIVEN WAY! RUN—OR I'LL CRUSH US!



ACTION COMICS



WHY? BECAUSE THE MIRROR MOON RISES, IT REVEALS A SCENE OF DISASTER...

SOMEONE MUST HAVE SABOTAGED THE SUPPORTS OF YOUR MODEL MOON, MR. KNOWLEN! NO-BOY WAS HURT—BUT IN THE PANIC, OUR DISPLAY OF RARE PLUTONIAN ORE WAS STOLEN!

THAT'S TOO BAD! WISH I COULD STAY TO HELP YOU, BUT I HAVE TO GO TO JUMPER OF THE COMET DAY PAGEANT. MEANWHILE, I'LL NOTIFY THE PLANETEERS OF THIS!



A CALL FOR THE PLANETEERS GETS FAST RESULTS WHEN JOEL TOMMY TOMORROW KIDS HIS PAL CO PILOT CAPT. BRINT WOOD GO STRIKING TOWARD JUPITER...

WHAT'S THIS COMET DAY CELEBRATION, ANYWAY, TOMMY?

WELL, ADD, A COMET THREATENED TO HIT THE CITY JOYHOPOLIS. BUT IT STRUCK WASTE, AND INSTEAD CREATING THE GREAT RED SPOT. THIS HOLIDAY COMMEMORATES THE PLANETS' ESCAPE FROM DESTRUCTION!



SEE? IN THEIR CELEBRATION, THEY USE A HARMLESS FIREWORKS "COMET" THAT PASSES OVER THE CITY AND STRIKES THE RED SPOT!

BUT BUT, TOMMY... THIS NIGHT COMET IS HEADED RIGHT FOR THE CENTER OF THE CITY!



AND A GAY CELEBRATION SWITCHES TO TERROR AS MAKE-BELIEVE TURNS REAL!

GET AWAY! THE FIREWORKS "COMET" HAS SET THE WHOLE SIDE OF THE CITY ON FIRE!

WE'VE NO CHANCE TO LOOT THE JOYHOPOLIS PLATINUM WAREHOUSE! IN THESE FIRE PROOF SUITS, WE CAN'T BE BURNED!



AND AS TOMMY'S SPACE SHIP SWOOPS DOWN ON JUPITER...

WHY ARE YOU WEAVING THE RIVER, EXMY?

BECAUSE I WANT TO USE OUR SHIP'S JETS...



...TO HURL THE RIVER WATER IN A SPRAY OVER THE BURNING BUILDINGS!



IT'S PUTTING OUT THE FIRES!



ACTION COMICS



THUS THE GALLANT SPACEMAN AVERTS DISASTER... AND AFTER-
WARD, AS HE INVESTIGATES...

THIS WAS NO ACCIDENT! COL. TOMORROW! MEN IN FIRE-PROOF SUITS STARTED TO LOOT OUR PLATINUM TREASURY - BUT BY PUTTING OUT THE FIRE SO QUICKLY, YOU STOPPED THEM!

COL. TOMORROW, I'M BURT KNOWLEN, THE MAN WHO STAGED THIS PAGEANT! I SPEAK IN THIS WORK, YOU KNOW - AND I'VE SOME THINGS TO SHOW YOU!



I RECEIVED THIS ANONYMOUS LETTER, THREATENING TO RUIN MY BUSINESS! I HAVE RIVALS, AND NOW I'M AFRAID TO GO ON WITH MY OTHER HOLIDAY PAGEANTS.

AN ENEMY COULD SURELY RUIN YOU BY SABOTAGING YOUR SHOWS AND USING THEM FOR CRIME! BUT YOU GO AHEAD, MR. KNOWLEN... WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU!



AND SOON, ON THE WAY TO MARS, FOR THE AGE-OLD CANAL DAY CELEBRATION...

GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO START INVESTIGATING EVERY ONE OF KNOWLEN'S RIVALS EH, TOMMY?

YES... BUT RIGHT NOW OUR JOB IS TO PROTECT THE PEOPLE OF MARS FROM ANY SABOTAGE THAT'S BEING PLANNED!



YOU SEE CANAL DAY CELEBRATES THE DAY 10,000 YEARS AGO WHEN THE MARTIANS, WITH THEIR MIGHTY MACHINES, COMPLETED THE PLANET'S HUGE CANAL SYSTEM - THE GREATEST ENGINEERING FEAT IN THE HISTORY OF THE UNIVERSE.

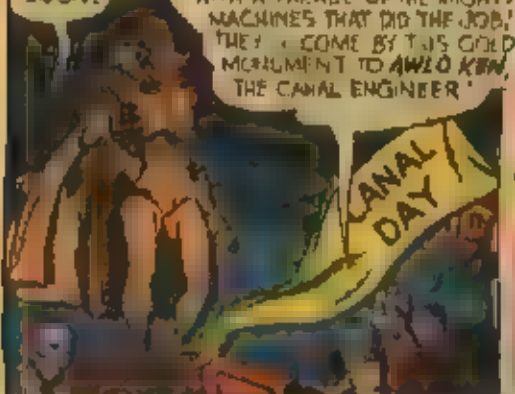


NO WONDER IT'S THEIR GREATEST HOLIDAY

NO WONDER! INDEED, AND BEFORE LONG THE TWO PLANETEERS FIND THEMSELVES LOST IN THE VAST T-ROING OF MARTIANS GATHERED TO HONOR THEIR ANCESTORS...

WELL, THE PAGEANT WILL BEGIN SOON!

THE FARMER KNOWLEN IS RE ENACTING THE DIGGING OF THE FIRST CANAL - BEGINNING WITH A PARADE OF THE MIGHTY MACHINES THAT DID THE JOB! THEY COME BY THIS GOLD MONUMENT TO AWOKEEN, THE CANAL ENGINEER!



PRESENTLY, AS GREAT MACHINES PRESERVED FOR 10,000 YEARS - MACHINES THAT SAVED MANK FROM DEATH--ROLL FORTH LIKE MIGHTY RELICS OF THE PAST...

HERE THEY COME! THE MACHINES WITH TONGS MOVED FAST ROCKS, AND THOSE WITH SCOPES DID THE DIGGING

NO WONDER THEY PUT UP A GOLD STATUE TO THE MARTIAN WHO PLANNED ALL THAT





ACTION COMICS



BUT IN THE NEXT INSTANT...

LOOK! THE FIRST MACHINE HAS GRABBED THE GOLD STATUE!

I WAS AFRAID OF SOMETHING LIKE THIS! COME ON, BRENT... THE ONLY WAY TO STOP THAT THING IS WITH ONE OF THOSE GIANT DIGGERS!

TAKING OVER ONE OF THE COLOSSAL EXCAVATING MACHINES, TOMMY SWIFTLY SURROUNDS THE RANGED VEHICLE WITH A TREMENDOUS DITCH!

THAT STOPPED IT... IT CAN'T POSSIBLY CROSS SUCH A DEEP DITCH! NOW TO NAB THE DRIVER!

BUT BEFORE TOMMY CAN EVEN START THE CHASE...

THE CRIMINAL GOT AWAY IN THE CROWD, COL. TOMORROW! BUT I'M MORE CONCERNED ABOUT JON VARREL, THE MAN WHO WAS SUPPOSED TO BE DRIVING THIS MACHINE! HE'S ONE OF OUR MOST FAITHFUL EMPLOYEES!

YES--WE'D BETTER FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO VARREL FIRST! COME ON!

AND AS THEY HASTEN BACK TOWARD THE STARTING POINT OF THE ILL-FATED PASSTANT...

IT'S HARD TO GET ACROSS THIS DITCH... THE RED MUD IS SO STICKY!

I'LL HAVE MY MEN FILL IT IN AS SOON AS WE'VE FOUND VARREL!

SOON...

HERE HE IS! WHAT HAPPENED, VARREL?

SOMEONE KNOCKED ME OUT FROM BEHIND... THAT'S ALL I KNOW!

WHOEVER DID IT, HE NEARLY SUCCEEDED IN MAKING OFF WITH THAT GOLD STATUE!

I'M REALLY WORRIED NOW! OUR NEXT SHOW IS THE BIG SPACE DAY CELEBRATION ON EARTH, AND IF THESE CRIMINALS RUIN MY SHOW THERE...

DON'T WORRY... CAPTAIN WOOD AND I WILL KEEP A STEADY GUARD ON YOUR SPACE DAY PAGEANT!

MUSEUM OF THE CAVALRY



SO AWHILE LATER ON EARTH'S BIGGEST SPACEPORT, WHERE KNOWLENS MEN BRING FORTH A PRECIOUS HISTORICAL RELIC—THE FIRST SPACE SHIP EVER TO FLY!

WHAT A THRILL! IT'LL BE TOMORROW WHEN THE OLD **SPACEBLAZER** TAKES OFF AGAIN AND CIRCLES AROUND EARTH FOR EVERYONE TO SEE. WE MUSTN'T LET KNOWLENS' PAGEANT BE MARRED BY ANY CROOKS HERE.

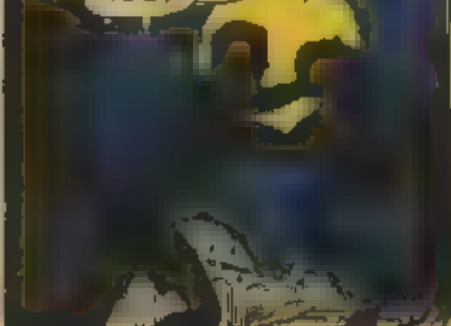
WE WON'T—I'LL KEEP WATCH ALL NIGHT.



BUT THAT NIGHT, IN THE SHADOWS OF THE SPACEPORT, A SHADOW LEAPS UPON ONE OF KNOWLENS' BEST TECHNIANS.

WHAT—GOF!

NO NOISE FROM YOU!



AND THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AS THE **SPACE DAY CELEBRATION** BEGINS...

AND NOW WE RE-ENACT THE FIRST TAKE OFF OF THE **SPACEBLAZER** WITH ITS CREW OF THREE—THE FIRST HEROES OF SPACE.

HOW WE'D THEY LOOK IN THOSE OLD FASHIONED PRESSURE SUITS AND CRASH HELMETS!



WHILE INSIDE THE "ANCIENT" CRAFT...

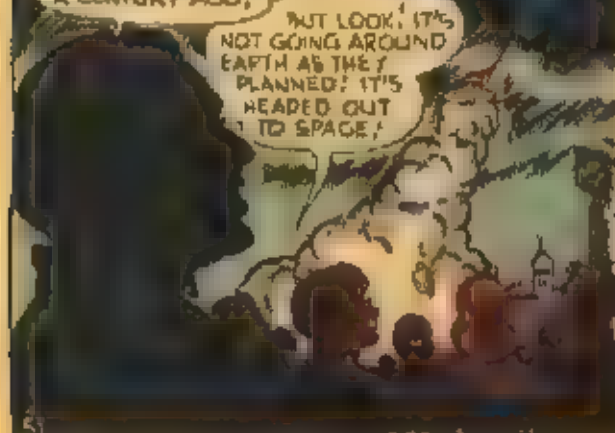
IT'S ZERO HOUR... TAKE OFF!



AND INTO THE SKY STREAKS EARTH'S MOST TREASURED RELIC!

SHE'S OFF! JUST LIKE THE FIRST FLIGHT, NEARLY A CENTURY AGO!

BUT LOOK! IT'S NOT GOING AROUND EARTH AS THEY PLANNED! IT'S HEADED OUT TO SPACE!



AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE "**SPACEBLAZER**"...

HA, HA—WE DID IT! WE GOT AWAY WITH THE MOST PRECIOUS RELIC ON EARTH! WHAT A RANSOM WE CAN MAKE THEM PAY TO GET IT BACK!

AND THE BEST PART OF IT IS, THE **PLANETEERS** CAN'T CHASE US AND SHOOT US DOWN FOR FEAR OF DESTROYING THE SHIP THEMSELVES.





BUT AS THE THIRD "CRIMINAL" REMOVES HIS HELMET...

HUH? TOMMY TOMORROW! BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO JARREL?

IN JAIL, KNOWLEN--SINCE LAST NIGHT, WHEN I OVERPOWERED AND ARRESTED HIM. YOU SEE, I SUSPECTED VARREL FROM THE TIME WE FOUND HIM "STUNNED" THERE ON MARS...



...BECAUSE HIS BOOTS HAD SWEATS OF NEW RED MUD ON THEM FROM THAT OUCH TO JUST DUG...WHICH MEANT HE WAS LYING. BUT I STILL WASN'T SURE ABOUT YOU, KNOWLEN. THAT'S WHY I TOOK VARREL'S PLACE ON THIS FLIGHT... TO LEARN WHETHER OR NOT YOU WERE ON THE LEVEL. NOW I KNOW!



AFTERWARD, AT PLANETEER HEADQUARTERS...

AND THAT'S THE STORY, SIR... KNOWLEN USED HIS HOL DAY PAGEANTS FOR CRIME. HE EVEN WROTE THAT "ANONYMOUS" THREATENING LETTER, TO OVERT SUSPICION FROM HIMSELF.

GOOD WORK, COL. TOMORROW! BUT PEOPLE ARE STILL WAITING TO SEE THE SPACEBLAZER'S FLIGHT AROUND EARTH--SO HERE'S ANOTHER JOB FOR YOU...



AND SO AS A PROUD OLD SHIP AGAIN MOVES OUT ON A COMMEMORATION FLIGHT...

IT'S AS THOUGH THE SPACE-HEROES OF THE PAST WERE FLYING IN IT!

IT'S ALMOST THE SAME BECAUSE IT'S PILOTED BY TOMMY TOMORROW, OUR SPACE HERO OF THE PRESENT!



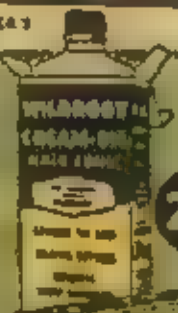
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29¢



*All I got was a letter from my girl. He got a tube of non-alcoholic Wildroot Cream-O!

The Navy's All-Around Wizards



Crack Scientists Play Big Role in Serving Armed Forces and the Nation

WITH a cluster of dignified ivy-clad buildings set amidst ancient trees and green lawns, some of the wildest dreams are coming true.

It is here that sharp-thinking scientists of the National Bureau of Standards are exploring, testing and, in many cases, creating for the Navy and others such gadgets as machines that "think," instruments that measure the thickness of an object from a single surface, paper made of glass. And, among other things, they played a big part in changing gold to mercury.

These experts work in close cooperation with Navy designers, inventors, planners and scientists.

Since the beginning of World War II, the Bureau and the Navy have worked together in developing such projects as guided missiles, wind measurement by radar, magnetar and depth mines, aircraft jet engines, fuels and lubricants, optical glass, aircraft searchlights, light sources for night photography, aircraft carrier lights, and air patrol detection of submarines.

Many of these projects continue today. Because they are secret, details cannot be revealed at the present time. The story of others, though, can now be told.

Take, for example, the matter of recording weather data in out-of-the-way places.

The National Bureau of Standards has developed two types of automatic weather stations.

One, named the "Grasshopper," can be dropped by parachute to regions not easily accessible by other means. It will automatically set itself up and periodically make and transmit weather observations pertaining to temperature, pressure and humidity for an indefinite period.

Here's the way it works: Shaped like a bomb and packing its own parachute, the "weather station" is loaded on the bomb rack of an airplane. When released, the parachute automatically opens by a line rigged from the plane. An electric clock is started by the opening of the parachute. The impact of landing sets off a small explosive charge that disengages the parachute. After a short time, another explosive charge extends an antenna to approximately 20 feet and from that point on, the electric clock takes over.

The other type of automatic weather station is for use in the water. It can simply be chucked overboard almost anywhere and will continue to transmit coded weather reports by radio for 30 days.

Of interest to every Navyman on leave as well as the general public is another research problem. This is conducted by the Bureau on the strength of suitcases. This

question was asked, not by the Navy, but by rail, bus and airlines officials because luggage damage on trains, buses and airplanes was averaging more than a million dollars a year!

The Bureau sent sample suitcases on 12,000-mile trips all over the country, devised a machine that dropped them and picked them up by the handle thousands of times, then piled heavy weights on them.

A good suitcase, it was found, should be able to hold a 150-pound man for five minutes, standing either on its top, sides or end. One should be able to pick it up 25,000 times without breaking the handle and drop it 50 times from a height of five feet without having it fall apart.

Another grueling problem, somewhat more basic than the "Case of the Battered Suitcase," was the matter of actually breaking human bones to learn how much punishment they can take. This investigation was used in designing airplanes and safety devices so that crews and passengers will have a better chance of surviving crashes.

Modern jet fighters are so fast that a pilot cannot bail out unaided because of the force of his own air stream. Instead, he has to blast himself out with an explosive charge under the seat. Too great a shock can break his back or injure him internally. Navy engineers wanted to know how much of a shock human bones could absorb and how much of the shock they transmit to vital organs.

Looking into the problem, the Bureau found that long bones of the human body, those in the arms and legs, average twice as strong as a piece of hickory the same size. Bones are elastic in all directions, and will bend and spring back considerably without breaking, though of course they grow more brittle with age. The findings were put to use in new aircraft design.

Human teeth have also come under their

scrutiny. Next time you have a tooth filled, you'll notice that the dentist probably handles the filling material, amalgam, in a soft rubber container, being careful not to touch it with his hands. Bureau researchers, working in cooperation with Navy dentist and the American Dental Association, are responsible for this practice.

Formerly many people who had teeth filled suffered severe pain in them at some later date. Bureau scientists found the reason: Dentists often had mixed their amalgam by rolling it in the palms of their hands, not realizing that the little moisture thus absorbed got into the filling. Inside the tooth, this moisture combined with the zinc of the amalgam to form hydrogen gas which then expanded and caused the pain.

Briefly, the National Bureau of Standards, now part of the Department of Commerce, has three main jobs, all of which are of interest and importance to every citizen:

It sets the national standards of measurement, such as the length of an inch and the weight of a pound, fixes temperature standards, sets the standards of accurate measurement of the amount of electric current in one ampere. It tests the quality and performance of all kinds of products from typewriter ribbons and paint to steel girders procured by the Federal government. It carries on research and development in countless fields.

A list of the scientific and technical divisions of the Bureau will give some idea of the wide diversity of its activities: electricity, optics and meteorology, heat and power, atomic and radiation physics, chemistry, mechanics, organic and fibrous materials, metallurgy, mineral products, building technology, applied mathematics, electronics, radio propagation, ordnance development, and guided missiles.



THE LINE OF STARS *Presents*



BE SURE TO LOOK FOR
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VIGILANTE

OUT OF THE GLOOM OF PRISON
COMES AN OLD ENEMY OF
VIGILANTE NONE OTHER
THAN SHAKES THE UNDER-
WORLD POET! AND AS THE
GREAT LAYMAN FROM THE LAND
OF THE PURPLE SAGE MATCHES
WESTERN WITS AND WEAPONS
AGAINST THE RUINING CRIME
KING, HE RIDES FULL-TILT
DOWN A SLIPPERY ROAD TO
RUIN MAPPED BY.

"The CRIME RHYMES!"

MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY
THERE, IF I DON'T ROPE
AND HOG-TIE THAT VERSIFYING
VARMINT BEFORE
MORNING!

WHERE IS THE
VAGABOND VIG
TONIGHT?
SLINKING THROUGH
ALLEYWAYS, SHUNNING
THE LIGHT,
LAUGHED AT BY
ALL FOR HIS STUPID
MISTAKES,
RUINED, DISGRACED
AND DISHONORED
BY SHAKES

THE GREAT LAYMAN
FROM THE LAND
OF THE PURPLE SAGE
MATCHES WESTERN
WITS AND WEAPONS
AGAINST THE RUINING
CRIME KING

THE GREAT LAYMAN
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CRIME KING

THE GREAT LAYMAN
FROM THE LAND
OF THE PURPLE SAGE
MATCHES WESTERN
WITS AND WEAPONS
AGAINST THE RUINING
CRIME KING

ONE EVENING, AS THE POETRY CLUB GATHERS IN
THE LIBRARY AT STATE PRISON FOR ITS REGULAR
MEETING SESSION...

SHUT THE DOOR, CHUM
LEST MY POES
BE DISTURBED BY
NEEDLESS NOISE
WHILE AN EPIC I RECITE,
APPLY - TIED,
JAILBIRDS' FLIGHT!

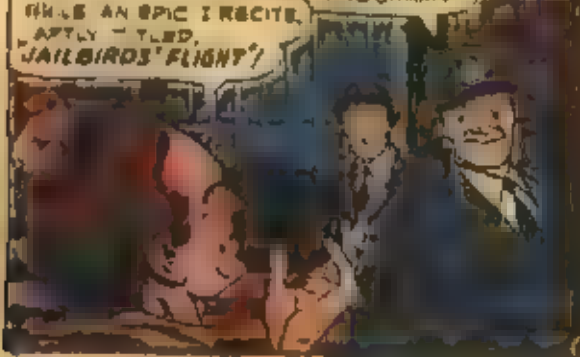
SURE SHAKES! YOUR
VERSE IS THE FUNNIEST
THING IN THE WHOLE
CONVICT CULTURE
PROGRAM!

SHAKES THE UNDERWORLD POET, LEADS OFF
WITH A ROUGHING RAFFINE...

GENTLE JAILBIRDS, FLY WITH ME
ON THE WINGS OF POETRY!
RISE, AND TAKE A STURDY STAND
WITH A CHAIR IN EITHER HAND!

GENTLE HE
SAYS! HAW!

HEY!
SIT DOWN!





AND AS FEROCIOUS CRIMINALS ROAR WITH LAUGHTER...

LAUGH TO DROWN THE
SOUNDS OF VIOLENCE.
TILL THEIR SHOUTING
DIES IN SILENCE!



WHILE IN THE CORRIDOR OUTSIDE...

LISTEN TO THEM LAUGH
WARDEN! ~~THE~~
MUST BE GOOD
TONIGHT!

WISH I HAD
TIME TO SIT IN! HE'S
SO FUNKY, I'M ALWAYS
FORGETTING HOW
DANGEROUS HE IS!



BUT WHEN THE BARRICADE ENDS...

NOW WITH UNIFORMS
AND KEYS,
LET US HIT THE
OUTER BARRIERS!

NOMODY'LL
STOP US IN THESE
CLOTHES. AN' BY THE
TIME THESE BROS
WAKE UP, WE'LL BE
MILES AWAY!



PRESENTLY, AS THE WARDEN'S LIMOUSINE LEAVES
BY THE MAIN GATE, WHILE GUARDS SALUTE...

WARDEN DIDN'T STAY
LONG TONIGHT, JOE!

FIRST THE WARDEN'S CAR
WE STEAL, THEN STEAL
FORTH--- TO STEAL
AND STEAL!

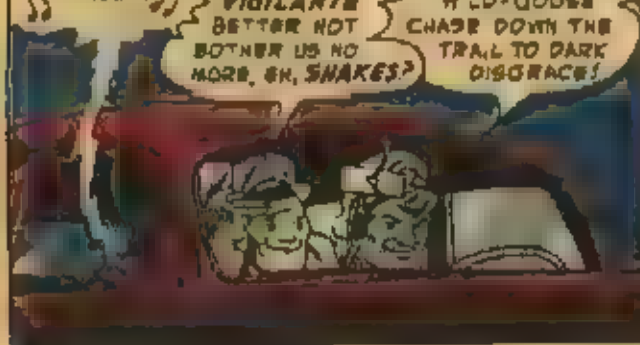


SOON AFTER AT THE EDGE OF THE CITY, AS THE STOLEN
CAR'S RADIO BRINGS IN THE VOICE OF GREG SANDERS,
THE PRISON TROUBADOUR...

OR THE LONG
PRISONER-HE,
RIDIN' DAY AND
FREE... ♪

DAY AND FREE ---
THAT'S US! THAT
COWBOY CROOKERY
OKEY... BUT
VIGILANTE
BETTER NOT
BOTNER US NO
MORE, EH, SHAKES?

IF HE DOES HE'LL
PROVE NON SCANTY
ARE THE BRAINS
OF VIGILANTE
LEADING HIM A
WLD-GOODES
CHASE DOWN THE
TRAIL TO DARK
DISGRACE!



AT THAT MOMENT...

FLASH! SHAKES, THE
RHYMING CRIME KING,
AND THE NOTORIOUS
CHIP CHAPMAN
AND BLAST OWENS
HAVE ESCAPED
FROM PRISON...

TIME TO DITCH THIS
BORROWED CREDIT,
CHANGE OUR
CLOTHES AND
SEPARATE! HERE'S
A LUCKY SPORTS
TODD STORE ---
WE'LL ASSAIL THE
ALLEY DOOR!

OH, OH...
EVERY COP IN
TOWN'LL BE
LOOKIN' FOR
US NOW!





AND AT THE BROADCASTING STUDIO, AS GREG AND HIS YOUNG FRIEND, STUFF, HEAR THE NEWSFLASH...

THE FUGITIVES SPED TOWARD THE CITY IN THE WARDEN'S LIMOUSINE...

NOW! YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE AFTER THEM AS SOON AS YOU'RE OFF THE AIR, GREG!

I'M OFF NOW, STUFF! CAN'T DO ANOTHER NUMBER IN TWO MINUTES... THEY CAN FARE ME OUT WITH A RECORDING!

MOMENTS LATER, A SECRET CHANGE OF COSTUME IN A NEARBY GARAGE...

SHALL I SADDLE UP MUSTANG?

NO! WARM UP THE NEW VIG-CYCLE. WE'RE AFTER CITY SLICKERS THIS TIME!

AND ONCE AGAIN, THE VALIANT VIGILANTE ROARS THROUGH CITY STREETS TO MATCH WESTERN WITS AND WEAPONS AGAINST CURIOUS OUTLAWS!

WHERE ARE WE HEADED FOR, VIG? THE PRISON?

THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN, FELLA... WHERE SHAKES WILL NO DOUBT TRY TO SWAP THE WARDEN'S CAR AND THE GUARDS' UNIFORMS FOR WHATEVER HE CAN GET!

SOON...

LOOK... IN THE ALLEY, VIG A LIMOUSINE WITH AN OFFICIAL STATE LICENSE!

THE WARDEN'S CAR! THERE'S A SPORT'S CLOTHES SHOP JUST BEHIND IT... AND SHAKES WAS ALWAYS A GANDY DRESSER!

MEANWHILE, ASIDE THE STAGE...

STREET! TAKE IT OFF!

THIS, MAYHIMES, IS SOMEWHAT SWELL! MAKE HASTE, LADS, TO SAY FAREWELL! I'LL INSERT POETIC CUES DAILY IN THE EVENING NEWS, CALLING YOU A CRITIC RHYMER TO COMMIT OUR WELL-PLANNED CRIMES!

VIG, OF COURSE, WILL SEE 'EM TOO, BUT FROM QUITE A DIFFERENT VIEW... HE'LL BE LED SO FAR ASTRAY, FOLKS WILL LAUGH AT HIM, AND... HEY!

OOPS! I SLIPPED!

INSTANTLY, THE NINJAS-HITTED SNAKES TAKES
ADVANTAGE OF THE DARK-DARKNESS...

WHERE'S THAT
VER5FYING
VARMINT, ?
WHAT..?

VIGILANTE, GRAB SOME
SKY. *FORE I PLUG YOU
IN THE EYE!

HUNTING

IF IT'S GUNPLAY
YOU WANT, I'LL
WHAT? A
DUMMY!

BUT THAT'S NO DAMN RIDING
THE BIKE THROUGH THE
WINDOW! IT'S
LAST OWNERS!

GRAND

AND THERE DOES
CHIP CHAPMAN
OUT THE SAME
WINDOW.

AN ME BUT IT'S
SNAKES
I WANT,
AND HE'S GOING
OUT THE BACK
DOOR!

HOW TO MAKE A NEWS SENSATION, BORROWING YOUR TRANSPORTATION

AFTER THIS APPEARS
IN HEADLINES,
CHUMPS, YOU'LL
HAVE TO EAT
IN BREAD-
LINES!

HE'S GOT THE VIG
CYCLES! FARDHAM,
SHAKES HAS SURE
MADE A MONKEY OUT OF
ME THIS TIME!

AND IT'S
ALL MY
FAULT!

AND NEXT MORNING, THE NEWS HEADLINES PROVE
HARD TO TAKE.

HA. HA... WHAT A
DUMMY VIGILANTE
TURNED OUT TO
BE!

SORT OF ROUGH, EH, STUFF?
BUT IF SHAKES HAS A
CRIMINAL CLUE IN THE PAPER,
MAYBE THERE'LL BE BETTER
NEWS TOMORROW!

YET SNAKES' ENTRY CLUE, ON AN INSIDE PAGE, LOOKS ALMOST TOO EASY...

HMM... HE'S UNDER-
LINED "FISH, FOWL
AND DONKEYS" AND
"TWO JONAH'S"... IS
THAT MEANS ANY-
THING!

SINCE "DONKEYS"
ARE SOMETIME "BURROS"
IT COULD MEAN THE
BIG JEWELRY STORE OF
BASS ROBINS &
BURROWS... AT 2 JONAS
STREET!

CRIME REVENUE NO 1

BOAN TONE PHASES IN HIS CONDUCT WITH
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THE PHASES OF THE PHASES OF THE PHASES

SHAKES RHYMES WAY
OUT OF PRISON

OFFALS VIGILANTLY
KING-CYCLE IN 810
BATTLE OF BUNNICK



BUT THE LARCONOUS LAUREATE HAS AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT DESTINATION THAT NIGHT

HERE'S THE YACHT JONAN E. SHAKES! HOEL ARKWOOD, THE OWNER, HAS GOT COMPANY, GOLLY, IF IT'S VIGILANTE!

VIG JUST CAN'T IGNORE THREATS AGAINST A JEWELRY STORE! THOUGH HE MAY SUSPECT MY CLUE, STILL AND ALL, IT COULD BE TRUE!

NONSENSE!

AND THE GUESTS OF HOEL ARKWOOD, FAMED OSM COLLECTION SOON GET AN UNEXPECTED THRILL

THESE ARE THE FABULOUS PEARLS OF THE RAJAH OF RAKABARI! THEY COST ME... HUH...?

PUT 'EM UP ARK, OR THEY'LL COST YOU YOUR LIFE.. THOUGH MY POETIC SOUL SHRINKS FROM CRUDE SYRIS!



IN THE MEANTIME, AT THE JEWELRY STORE OF BASS, ROBINS & BURROWS...

WE ASKED FOR POLICE HELP SOON AS YOU WARNED US, VIGILANTE! IF SHAKES COMES HERE TONIGHT, IT'LL BE HIS FINISH!

GOOD! THAT MEANS I CAN USE MY BORROWED MOTOR-BIKE TO RUN DOWN THE OTHER CLUE I FIGURED OUT FROM THE CRIME-RHYME!

SO, JUST AS THE R-RING OR HE K-YO AND HIS MENCHMEN PREPARE TO DEPART WITH THE R PRICED UP LOOT...

THAT'S THE TICKET! TIE 'EM TIGHT, THEN WE'LL BID THEM ALL... GOOD NIGHT!

SURPRISE!

VIGILANTE! GUN HIM DOWN... QUICK!



THEY'RE OUT FOR THE COUNT, VIG! I'LL GATHER UP THEIR GUNS, SOON AS I PARK THIS GAS-EATING CAVUSE!

BUT WHERE'D SHAKES DISAPPEAR TO?

GREAT SCOTT-NOT AGAIN!

OH-H-H-H... I'M SICK!

WHAT DO YOU KNOW? TWICE IN A ROW! VIG, THIS'LL RUN N YOU! NO, NO, NO, NO!





THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AFTER A FITFUL NIGHT'S SLEEP...

FIRST HE GETS THE VIG-CYCLE, THEN A BORROWED POLICE MACHINE! I'M AFRAID YOU'RE IN FOR A REAL RISING TODAY, VIG!

NO DOUBT, STUFF! BUT WHAT WORDS ME IS THAT SHAKES MAY NOT PRINT ANY MORE CRIME RHYMES, NOW THAT HIS PALS ARE IN JAIL!



WHILE OUT IN THE STREET, JUST AS THE TWO FRIENDS PREDICTED...

HA, HA HA!

IT'S NOT FUNNY. IT'S TRAGIC!

SOME LAWMAN!



BUT THE BIGGEST LAUGH OF ALL IS YET TO COME...

HEY! GET A LOAD OF VIGILANTE-- ON A BICYCLE! HA, HA!

WHAT'S THIS, VIGILANTE? A GAG?

GAG? WHY, NO... IT'S JUST THAT I'M FRESH OUT OF MOTORCYCLES, AND FIGURE A SECOND-HAND BIKE'S GOOD ENOUGH TO RUN DOWN A PENNY-ANTE PIKER LIKE SHAKES!



AFTER ALL, HE ONLY SUPPLIED THE PATTERN, WHILE EXPERT CROOKS DID THE WORK! NOW THAT SHAKES IS ON HIS OWN, HE'LL BE HARMLESS!

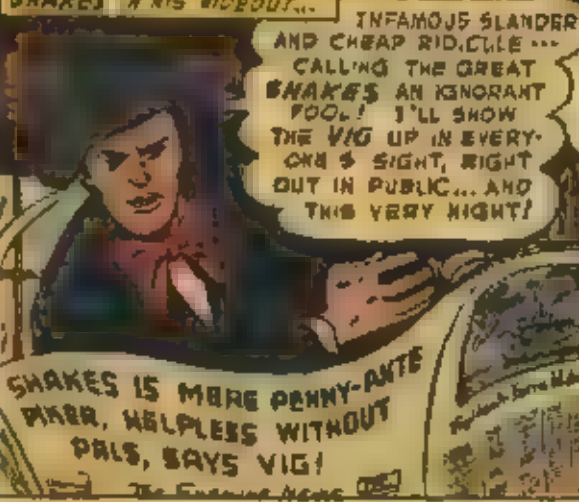
I'LL PRINT THAT, VIGILANTE, BUT I'M NOT SOLD ON IT!

HE'S TRYING TO APPEAR CONFIDENT! ISN'T IT PITIFUL?



BUT WHILE LATER, WHEN THE NEWS REACHED SHAKES IN HIS HIDEOUT...

INFAMOUS SLANDER AND CHEAP RIDICULE... CALLING THE GREAT SHAKES AN IGNORANT FOOL! I'LL SHOW THE VIG UP IN EVERY ONE'S SIGHT, RIGHT OUT IN PUBLIC... AND THIS VERY NIGHT!



SO THAT AFTERNOON, IN ALL THE LOCAL NEWS-PAPERS...

YOUR CHALLENGE TO HIS PRIDE WORKED, VIG! THOSE UNDERLINED WORDS...

THEY'RE ALL THE DIRECTIONS WE NEED, PARTNER! THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE WHERE 10,000 PEOPLE ARE LIKELY TO APPEAR!

CRIME RHYME No. 2

SO THE STUPID VIGILANTE THINKS MY GAME IS PENNY-ANTE? WE'LL BE PROVEN WRONG AGAIN IF HE RIDES TONIGHT AT TEN WHEN TEN THOUSAND MOUTHS ARE STRANDED. THERE I'LL MEET HIM, SINGLE HANDED, AND MAKE OFF WITH SKY-HIGH DAKES IN A CROOKED BIKE RACE!

SHAKES



ACTION COMICS



THUS, AT 10 P.M., IN A NEARBY AMUSEMENT PARK...

LOOK, MAMA...
THERE'S
VIGILANTE!

HAW, HAW! MAYBE HE HOPES
TO WIN A MOTORCYCLE HERE!



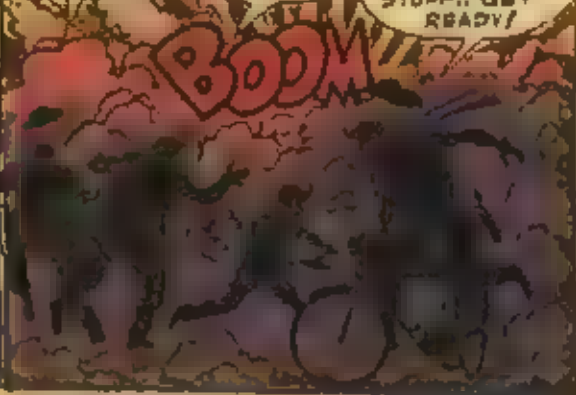
BUT ABRUPTLY, AS THE BALL DROPS INTO THE PIT
AT THE BOTTOM...

WHAT...?

I CAN'T
SEE!

A SMOKE BOMB!
THAT'S MUST BE IT.
STUFF.. GET
READY!

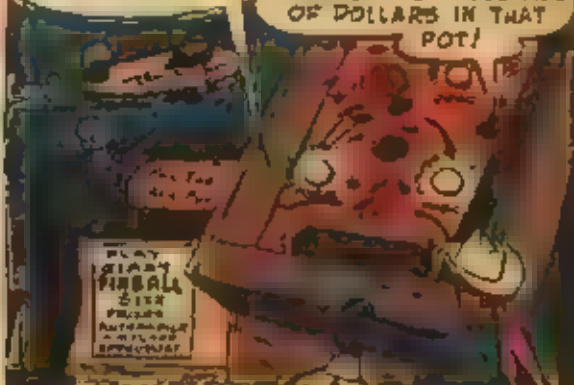
BOOM!



AND AT A GIANTIC PINBALL MACHINE.

GEE---WHAT PRIZES!
AUTOS--- SPEED-
BOATS--- PLANES-
EVERYTHING!

AT A DOLLAR A TICKET
THEY CAN AFFORD TO
GIVE 'EM AWAY, STUFF!
THERE ARE THOUSANDS
OF DOLLARS IN THAT
POT!



BLINDED BY THE SMOKE, FEW PEOPLE SEE A
STRANGE FIGURE RACE CROOKEDLY DOWN THE
HUGE BOARD OF CHANCE, ON A BICYCLE!

LIKE A VALIANT
KNIGHT OF YORE,
FORTH I RIDE,
FOR CASH
GALORE!



AND AS CUNNINGLY ARRANGED WIRES SWING
HIM ALOFT...

NOW TO VANISH IN
A FLASH
WITH A PRETTY
POT OF
CASH!



HERE'S MY PLAN, ON HAND WITH TIMING
NEAT AND PERFECT, LIKE MY RHYMING!



MEANWHILE, AS VIGILANTE'S BATTERED BIKIE STREAKS FORTH IN PURSUIT, POWERED BY JET PROPULSION!

HE SWUNG FROM THE PLANE TO THE GROUND AND HUSTLED INTO THE TUNNEL OF LOVE!

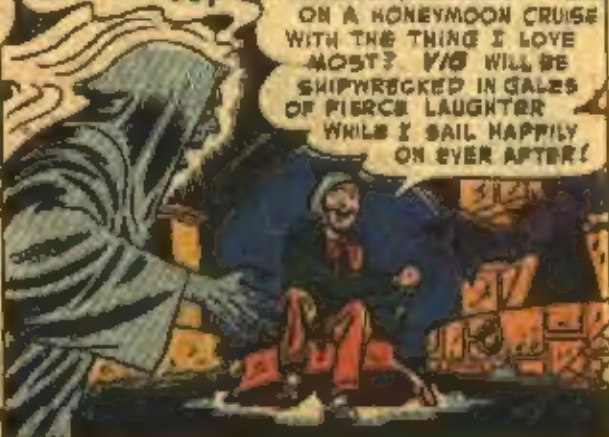
WE'VE GOT A SPEEDBOAT WAITING AT THE SEA-SHORE, CLOSE TO THE EMERGENCY EXIT IN BACK! BUT WE'LL GET THERE FIRST!



AND IN THE SPOOKY INTERIOR OF THE WATER-FILLED TUNNELS...

BOO-OO-OO!

WHY SHOULD I FEAR A MECHANICAL GHOST ON A HONEYMOON CRUISE WITH THE THING I LOVE MOST? VIG WILL BE SHIPWRECKED IN GALES OF PIERCE LAUGHTER WHILE I SAIL HAPPILY ON EVER AFTER!



SUPPOSEDLY, AS OTHER FIGURES LOOM AHEAD...

SHAKES AHOY! DON'T BE COY!

HUH? ARE THEY REAL, OR ANOTHER ILLUSION? BULLETS WILL HELP TO DISPEL THE CONFUSION!



BUT BEFORE THE WILY WORDSTER CAN FIRE...

HOW ABOUT A RHYME FOR THIS?

OOH!

POW!

RICE ROPING, VIG!



AND SO THE STOLEN MOTORCYCLES AND OTHER LOOT HAVE BEEN RECOVERED...

ONCE WE KNEW THE PLACE, WE WENT THERE EARLY, SAW YOU ARRIVE IN DISGUISE AND CHECK YOUR ARRANGEMENTS... AND KNEW EXACTLY WHAT YOU WERE PLANNING!

OUTGUESSING YOU IS EASY, SHAKES! I'LL BET I COULD EVEN OUTHYME YOU!



GENTS, THIS IS SHAKES, FULL OF PAINS AND ACHES, FRESH OUT OF RHYMES AND ALL THROUGH WITH CRIMES! STOP HIM! I CAN'T STAND IT! TRIED TO BE A BANDIT---



The End

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EASILY--
RIGHT!**

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or A complete set of the most popular Hill Billy Songs for

\$2.98
ONLY 21¢.92 VALUE

on break-resistant vinylite Blued records.

NOW! Complete Hits on Standard Speed Records

18 Top of the HIT PARADE Smash Hits

Starring Jack Russell of "Your Show W Show" on TV and Jeff Clark of the "Lucky Strike Hit Parade" and Arlene James of Ed Sullivan's "Tent Of The Town" and NBC-TV.

A complete Lucky Song Parade Hits on each side! You save \$12.04. You pay only 17¢ a song. Only \$2.98 for all 18! You hear 3 songs without having to change the record. (Available on 78 RPM or 45 RPM). **AMAZING NEW RECORDING PROCESS** puts grooves closer together. You get 18,000 inches of grooves on 1 ten inch record! You get 3 Hit Parade Turns on each side. **YOU GET THE TOP HIT PARADE SONGS IN THE COUNTRY.** Songs voted most popular all over the nation this week and you don't get just one hit on one side of a record and an unknown song on the other—you get 3 complete hits on EACH side. You get 3 complete Hits on each 10 inch record. You don't pay 89¢ for each hit—or \$16.02 for 18 Hits—You pay only 17¢ a song—only \$2.98 for all 18 Hits—You save over \$13.00. (Available in 78 RPM and 45 RPM)

18 HILL BILLY SMASH HITS

by **Map Williams**

The ones voted most popular by disc jockies and juke box rules throughout the nation — 3 complete Hill Billy Hits on each side — Play on all 78 RPM record players.



New Improved Record (Closer Grooved) Old Style Record (Grooved Ten for Appear)

NOTE THE OLD STYLE RECORDS have only one song on each side. The New Improved record has three complete songs on each side. The closer grooved record gives you 18,000 inches of grooves on each side. You get 3 complete hits on each side.

THIS INTERPRETORY DISC gives you the most important 18 songs for at least \$1.00. You get 18 Hill Billy songs that are sweeping the country and grooved three on each side of standard 10 inch records. Play on all standard record players or phonographs. Rush your order now for all 18 for a saving of \$13.04. Get all 18 of the LATEST most Popular Hill Billy Songs! All 18 Hill Billy Hits for only \$2.98. Rush Your order Now! Play on all 78 RPM record players.

12 SQUARE DANCE SONGS AND HIFT SHOE "THEY ARE DANCING THE YOUNG AND OLD". The 12 square dance are recorded on two standard speed records — 2 on a side. Play on all standard speed 78 RPM record players. The songs have extra long sides. The other six top square dance songs, 12 square dances on two records. Play on all 78 RPM speed 10 inch records. The "Square Dancing For Young And Old" book is easy to follow — simplified lessons, with illustrations. You'll get more than \$2.00 worth of fun from the book alone. You get the 12 square dances plus the square dancing book for only \$2.98.

You Get 18 Hit Parade Smash Hits for Only \$2.98

- | | |
|--|---------------------------------|
| 1. HOW MUCH IS THAT DOG IN THE WINDOW? | 10. APRIL IN PORTUGAL |
| 2. PRETEND | 11. I'M A |
| 3. WILD HORSES | 12. RUBY |
| 4. TILL I MEET AGAIN WITH YOU | 13. SAY YOU'RE MINE AGAIN |
| 5. YOUR CHEATING HEART | 14. SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD |
| 6. TELL ME YOU'RE MINE | 15. SEVEN LONG DAYS |
| 7. I BELIEVE | 16. I'M A |
| 8. TELL ME A STORY | 17. THE LONG FERN MOULIN ROUTE |
| 9. WOMEN MAKE | 18. (WHERE IS YOUR HEART) |
| | 19. CRYSTAL |

You Get 18 Hill Billy Smash Hits for Only \$2.98

- | | |
|---|--------------------------------|
| 1. DEATH OF MARY WILLIAMS | 10. DEAR JOHN |
| 2. I'LL NEVER GET OUT OF THIS WORLD ALIVE | 11. A FOOL SUCH AS I |
| 3. I LET THE STARS GET IN MY EYES | 12. BACK STREET |
| 4. YOUR CHEATING HEART | 13. NIGHT |
| 5. THE GAIL WHO INVENTED KISSING | 14. I'LL GO ON ALONE |
| 6. I DON'T KNOW | 15. I'VE TRAVELED ALL MY LIVES |
| 7. NO MORE WANTED | 16. KAW-LICKA |
| 8. SPOUT SONG | 17. CONFESSIONS WITHOUT TE |
| 9. HOT HOT MAMA | 18. THAT'S ME WITHOUT YOU |

You Get 12 Square Dance Songs and Gift Book "Square Dancing For Young And Old" for \$2.98

- | | |
|--------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. MOCKIN' BIRD | 7. CHICKEN REEL |
| 2. FLOP-EARED MULE | 8. GOLDEN SLIPPER |
| 3. BUFFALO BAL | 9. RED RIVER VALLEY |
| 4. OH, SOUTHERN | 10. SWEETENED TRAVELER |
| 5. SOLDIER'S JOY | 11. LITTLE CROWN JIG |
| 6. DEVIL'S DREAM | 12. TURKEY IN THE STRAW |

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☐ 18 HILL BILLY SONGS—\$2.98 (78 RPM only)
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